

stant, nothing at Naples or Rome
 surpassed it. Then to the old Library,
 to see very old MSS, a very old, gold
 cross adorned with jewels and minia-
 tures, belonging to one of the earliest Christian
 Roman empresses. - another ^{small} one
 which had belonged to the empress &
 Saint Helena, and such like things,
 - which I hope Catherine or Lizzie
 have described - for it is now so far in
 the past that I have forgotten what
 all the things are, and I have not the
 guide book at hand to refresh my
 memory. Our two busy hours being
 now nearly used up, we took a
 hasty glance, as we drove, at the
 old and newer Cathedral, the public
 square with old Lombard arcades, &
 so to the Rail-road station, fairly
 in time for the train, in which Charles
 came, and so altogether to Verona -
 eating our picked up lunch in the
 railway carriage, as is our way, and
 so reached Verona early in the after-
 noon. June setting, the rest went
 out to see the quaint town, the famous
 tombs of the Scaliger family, of florid
 gothic work, surrounded by elaborate wrought-
 iron screens. - some old churches & towers, &
 houses, and then to the amphitheatre.

Nuremberg, June 10, 1864.

I ought to write a separate journal,
 for I do not end of night - seeing that
 I am does not, - commonly with the two
 girls, whom I keep busy, and they in turn
 keep me busy enough - and at Venice
 particularly, with Miss Sullivan.
 For instance, one of the earliest days at
 Venice, starting out in two parties, after
 seeing the church of the Apostles John
 & Paul, Miss S. and I, with one guide
 separated, and went - as the rest did not, to
 a church away on the backside of the
 town, recently restored, where Tintoretto
 is buried, and where an swarm of his
 larger pictures. We passed, too, by Tintoretto's
 house. Afterwards to the Scalzi church,
 the richest of all in marbles &c. - but
 I thought it much inferior to the church
 of St. Martin at Naples, - which indeed, is
 nowhere equalled in that kind of way -
 Then we went to the Torani Church & San
 Roque, and had a long and leisurely view,
 and enjoyed, among other things, an an-
 nunciation by Titian, which I ^{thought} I did
 not see well for want of a good light. As to
 all ^{part of a place} ^{with a perfect clarity} ^{of the} ^{high up} ^{gates} ^{to}
 the ^{part of a place} ^{with a perfect clarity} ^{of the} ^{high up} ^{gates} ^{to}
 Catherine & I, let us hope that some
 record is kept in the journal of said girls.
 Suffice it to say that there is a deal more
 than I am able to see.
 At Milan, for example, was that most
 charming afternoon trip to the magnificent
 Cistercian Monastery at Certosa, almost down
 to Pavia

to Paria. There the party was Charles, Cattowin, Miss Sullivan and I, - and we were repaid. Even the Cathedral of Milan is hardly more imposing, is indeed not so variously interesting. Then, at Strera, after an early breakfast, Lizzie P. and I filled up the morning before the steamer arrived with a climb high up the Mountain behind us, - high enough to gather the Alpine Rhododendron they call Alpine-Rose (Rose-Alpen) - washed down, no doubt, below its normal elevation, but flourishing as if at home; and we returned through a wild & difficult ravine, after enjoying charming views of Lago Maggiore and the mountains around.

Jane has said something of our start at earliest dawn on Monday, and going from Bellagio down to Como, and return: that must do, for the views were most describing, the first effect of sun light on the mountains and finally on the lake, its rising by successive mountain-shores, and rising again. On the way back from 8 to 10, early in the morning would seem to be, all was different, and tho' fine enough, being of unsurpassed by any lake scenery in the world, it seemed far inferior to the views down, which we brought by such early rising. Charles thought this a most barbarous thing, and so had to part from us in the afternoon, and, while we went by Lecco, go down to Como, all by himself, and so round by Milan to wait for us at noon. While we, sleeping at Bergamo, which we reached after sunset, after depositing Jane, the girls and I drove up into the upper town,

and in the dark and then by gaslight got fine glimpses of fine old Medieval churches, towers, & houses, & saw what wide views the old town commanded from its regal site. But dark & cloudy then, and rain next morning, denied us all further acquaintance.

Ours Hotel in the lower town was a good specimen of one of the olden time, - tho' probably not very old: a deep courtyard, filled with live plants in central balconies round the sides, tho' which only our rooms were reached - lower story with coach-house if not stables on one side of the entrance, and Sulle-a-mangor on the other - the ceiling & walls of the latter beautifully frescoed, everything quaint, but really very good. After early breakfast we went

on to Brescia - where we found we could have two hours and then be wakened by Charles at noon.

Jane could not be tempted, not being very well; but we three, having arranged before just what we would see, and in what order, took a carriage, set first to a church near by where was a picture by Titian, I did not please us much. - then to another, where was one of Titian's two pictures, the woman taken in adultery, with any effort to see, and some others worth seeing. Then to the Museum or Gallery, where was, besides other noteworthy things, a small and exquisite picture by Raphael, in his early manner. Then to a Museum of Antiquities, constructed by a restoration of a portion of an old Roman temple - the rest of it, with part of picturesque old columns, still standing - where were many Roman remains, and a magnificent bronze statue of Victory, with wings, life size, ^{the work of an} of the Greek ancient Greek artist, - and one of the finest bronzes